

Ripley County Democrat.

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'ROUNDABOUT THE STATE.

Cleaned from Exchanges—Made by the Shears, the Pencil and the Paste Pot—Some Original, Some Credited, and Some Stolen, but Nearly All Interesting Reading.

The number of marriage licenses issued in Worth county during the year 1915 were 63.

The last saloon in the Lead Belt sheathed its claws and died at midnight Thursday of last week.

Stockholders in the Bank of Dearborn were made glad by a dividend of 20 per cent for the year 1915.

Bernie's Commercial Club offers a bonus of \$1,000.00 for the erection of an electric light plant in that city.

During a recent electrical storm at Poplar Bluff a number of people were electrified in trying to use telephones.

The channel of the Missouri river at Wellington is so narrow just now that one could toss a stone across the stream.

Discussing good roads, the Ellington Press reveals the fact there are only six autos in Reynolds county, all at Ellington.

Left a legacy of \$5 in his father's will distributing a \$300,000 estate, a Scott county man has announced his intention of trying to break the will.

The Missouri Historical Society is already beginning a movement for a centennial celebration in the state in honor of the state's admission to the Union in 1821.

Of course, the Lebanon ordinance fixing the fine of from \$1 to \$25 and costs for throwing ashes on streets or sidewalks should not be enforced in sleety weather.

J. C. Nelson, one of Vernon county's prominent and wealthy farmers, arose from a sick bed to talk to his banker over a telephone. In the midst of the conversation he fell to the floor dead.

A string of beads worn for five thousand years by an Egyptian mummy is the unique gift a Mound City man has just received from his daughter who is abroad. The beads are as good as new.

A Metz man who wandered about Kansas City for a couple of days without meeting anyone who wanted to pitch horseshoes or trade mules, decided the big town was to slow for him and went back home.

When her husband struck her on the head with a churn dasher, an Adair county woman thought he had gone far enough, so when he later swatted her with an iron skillet, she indignantly sought relief in the courts.

A ball of fire big as a gunny sack was what Scott Clayton of Sweet Springs reported he saw fall from the heavens one night recently. A friend was along to substantiate the story of the meteor which was visible about thirty seconds.

A Kansas City doctor put in a bill for \$16,000 for professional services against the estate of J. L. Hudspeth and wife of near Independence, at the rate of \$250 a visit to the Hudspeth home during the illness of Mr. and Mrs. Hudspeth, both of whom died. Other doctors giving testimony in the suit, were of the opinion that \$50 a visit was strong enough.

A 5-horned rabbit, caught alive by a Liberty man, inspires a story in the truthful Tribune which accounts for a freak with the theory that rabbits are developing a means of defense against the attacks of their numerous enemies.

Governor Major this week announced the appointment of W. G. Warner, editor of a newspaper at Lamar, to be a member of the state board of pardons and paroles at a salary of \$2,500 per year, to succeed H. J. Blanton, who recently resigned.

How Harry Hoover of Mercer county came near being a bale of hay is a story told by the Princeton Post. Mr. Hoover was demonstrating the workings of a hay baler and fell into the hopper. Fortunately he was able to kick the trip and stop the machine before being baled.

When successful chicken raisers are under discussion, some attention must be paid to the Bates county woman who in 1915 started with 195 fowls and during the year sold \$80 worth of chickens and \$256 worth of eggs, in addition to having two hundred chickens left on hand for this year.

The local option election in Jackson county, which was contested by the liquor forces, has been sustained by the Supreme court in a recent decision. The circuit court had previously declared the election invalid and saloons were licensed, but the Supreme court now declared that they must close at once.

A prisoner in the Worth county jail has developed such prowess as a "handoff king" that the officers are never sure he's in jail unless they are looking at him. After he had attempted to break jail he was put in irons which disconcerted him only slightly, for as soon as the guards were gone he took them off.

The double funeral of Solomon Cravens 81 years old, and his daughter, Mrs. Wallis Biscoe, 45 years old, took place at Camden Point, Friday, both having died of pneumonia. They lived on a farm between Camden Point and Dearborn, and had been in their nice new house only about three weeks. Mrs. Biscoe died Tuesday and funeral arrangements were made for Thursday; in the meantime Mr. Cravens died, so both were buried at the same hour Friday.

One or two of the "freshies" of the Washington University glee club tried to get gay with some of our young ladies Tuesday, and they also "poked much fun" at our old town. The girls did wrong in permitting the Chawlay boys to talk to them, but the way it was told us, the ladies were victor by big odds. We'll bet ten to one that not one of these smart alecs ever saw a town as big as De Soto till father mortgaged the farm and sent him to "college." And we're also of the opinion that several good farm-hands were spoiled in the making of these sap-headed, cigarette-sucking dudes. Colleges are wonderful institutions, —but they have certainly put the "kibosh" on many a promising country youth.—De Soto Press.

Of the twenty-one indictments returned by the last Clinton county grand jury, the Plattsburg Democrat has been told nineteen have been dismissed because of insufficiency of indictments or of evidence to sustain them.

It took five hours of coaxing over a telephone for a Gallatin girl 16 years old to win the consent of her mother to be married. The young couple had tried in vain to get a license and finally had to beg mamma by long distance from a nearby town. Finally she gave in and the wedding was performed.

L. C. Phillips has converted Col. Tom Gallivan to his view that there is a big fortune in raising paper shell pecans. He has sold the Colonel 10,000 young pecan trees and set them out, so that all the Colonel will have to do will be to gather the nuts and ship our load lots to market.—New Madrid Record.

A Lafayette county man thought his lot was hard enough, when recovering from an attack of sciatica, he was compelled to remain indoors and all bundled up. Then a hunter with a small caliber rifle missed a rabbit and the spent bullet smashed through the window, pinning the sick man, who now knows luck can change.

Three Craigton boys going home on the train loaded down with game told an inquisitive stranger all about their hunting and let it out that they had no licenses. They even told him their names and where they lived. The stranger happened to be a deputy game warden and had them arrested. Talking too much cost them exactly \$37.00 each.

The big annual convention of the Southeast Missouri Drummers' Association to be held in Poplar Bluff May 25 to 27 promises to be one of the really big conventions for the city during the year. A gigantic attendance is assured. All railroads leading to Poplar Bluff and having direct connection will give extraordinary accommodations.—Citizen-Democrat.

Cobwebs caused a Jackson county man to go to the penitentiary. Al Bovard, a farm hand, who fatally stabbed his employer, Andrew Creswell, claimed on trial that Creswell had threatened him with one of two guns that stood in the corner of the room. It was testified that cobwebs on both guns showed they had not been disturbed for weeks, and the jury sent Bovard to the pen.

While hunting west of town last Friday afternoon Bart Brisson came upon tracks leading to a hollow log. On peeping into the end of the log the bright eyes of a skunk gleamed, Bart killed the varmint, and then another ventured out. He rapped that one over the head, and then another came out, and so on until No. 15 had been disposed of. Bart made good aim on all the odoriferous animals except the last one, which proved to be the biggest of the bunch. He aimed at the animal's head, but missed that part of its anatomy, rapping it over the back. In an instant the air in the immediate vicinity of Bart's face was perfumed as it had not been for some time, and Bart got to a near by branch in time to wash his face and thereby save his dinner, which was on the verge of leaving him. It was the largest bunch of varmints in one log we ever heard of and the hides will bring about \$35.—Ripley County Record.

Care Of Sick.

The widespread prevalence of sickness throughout the country suggests some simple rules for taking care of the sick. Not every person can have a well-trained nurse. The majority of patients must be taken care of by members of the family. The following suggestions may be helpful:

The sick room should contain little furniture. All surplus rugs, draperies and furnishings should be removed. This gives more space and makes disinfection easier after the sickness is over.

All cases of sickness, including pneumonia and catarrhal infections, do best in a cool, well-ventilated room. Ventilation without draft should be provided for by means of window boards or similar devices to throw the air up toward the ceiling.

The patient should be kept clean and quiet. A single thin garment, such as a nightgown or nightshirt, is all that is needed. The bundling up of sick persons with plasters, rags and woollens is bad from every standpoint.

Patients should not be annoyed by having to ask for everything. At the same time, they should not be asked every few minutes whether they wish something. The nurse, guided by the physician, should know what the patient needs and supply it at the proper time.

Visiting is, as a rule, to be tabooed. When conversation is necessary, it should be in a moderate tone of voice without excitement. Whispering is generally worse than loud talking. Food, prepared well and daintily, should be brought to the patient at the necessary time. The patient should not be asked what he wishes to eat.

The sick person should not be annoyed by hard-luck stories, either the personal experience of the nurse or of the neighbors.

The nurse should invariably obey the instructions of the physician.

If the disease is one in which the sputum carries the contagion, the sputum should be promptly disinfected by burning, if possible. Handkerchiefs should either be burned at once or dropped into boiling water. All diseases are more contagious by direct contact than otherwise. The nurse should always remember the danger of spreading the infection to other persons and endeavor to prevent it.

Married happily for fifty years to a man whose chin she has never seen is the distinction of a Monroe county housewife. They were married just fifty years ago and the husband has worn a beard since he was a boy.

Last Saturday, near the Bloomfield bank in Bloomfield, town Marshal John McAllister shot Jim Jones twice, killing him, after Jones had snapped his pistol three times at the marshal, while the weapon was concealed in his pocket. Ten years ago Jones killed George Greer, then town marshal at Bloomfield, near the same spot where he was slain. Later he was paroled. Saturday Jones was drinking. He bought a pistol from a hardware store and had the clerk put in rim-fire ammunition. But for this, Jones would likely be living with two dead marshals to his list. The coroner's inquest was held this week, which exonerated Marshall McAllister. Jones was married.

Bees Need Watching For Greatest Profit.

Spring is the dangerous season for bees, says Leonard Haseman, professor of entomology and entomologist to the agricultural experiment station at Columbia. Following unfavorable seasons, starvation is to be watched.

Drone comb may cost the owner of a few hives several dollars in decreased production of honey and in waste of surplus honey to feed the drones. Much time and energy may be wasted by the bees making comb that could be used profitably in making honey.

Losses from starvation may be prevented by feeding the colony extracted honey or sugar syrup with a division board feeder. Colonies of bees which do not have sufficient winter stores in the brood chamber should be fed in the fall before cold weather sets in. In the spring, when the colony begins to rear its brood of young bees, it needs as food both honey and pollen or a substitute for pollen. Rye flour in a box on some clean, bright hay in a sunny place will supply bees with a substitute for pollen until nature furnishes flowers for them to work on. This will help prevent spring dwindling.

In a bulletin on "Farm Bee-Keeping" recently issued by Professor Haseman and E. E. Tyler, an experienced bee-keeper, the authors show that the production of wax is an expensive and wasteful operation. The wax is secreted by the worker bees, and they will eat about fifteen or twenty pounds of honey to secrete one pound of wax and work it into comb. Artificial comb foundation should always be put in frames and sections as starters, and for the greatest honey yield one should use an extractor for throwing the honey out of the combs and then return the unfilled combs to the hive for refilling. Anyone using comb foundation and an extractor more than doubles the ability of his bee colony.

Last week was rabbit week in Henry county. One firm at Clinton bought 30,000 cotton tails in a week. An eight inch snow made the rabbits helpless and hunters picked them up by the sacks full.

Prof. Byers, of the Bates county "Greasy" school, has had to close his school three times this winter. First a tree fell on him as he was driving along the road, breaking his arm; then came an epidemic of diphtheria; and now Prof. Byers has pneumonia.

Though he lost both arms in a sawmill accident recently, Charles Wallis, a Howell county farmer, is far from being discouraged and declares he will resume the management of his farm and stock raising business as soon as the doctors will let him get on his feet.

When a man near Peculiar, whom the neighbors had been talking about, returned from Kansas City, he gave his wife a package for Christmas. Opening it, she found two smaller packages. One of these contained a half dozen pair of pretty stockings her size and she was overjoyed. The other contained a dozen prettier pairs of a different size which the salesman shouldn't have packed with wife's present. Result, tears, protestations and more neighborhood talk than ever.

IN DARING ESCAPE

Interned British Naval Officer Flees From Denmark.

Takes Back Promises Not to Try to Escape, Then Makes Get-Away While Doubly Guarded Day and Night.

London. — Lieutenant Commander Layton, a British naval officer who was interned at Copenhagen, has just made his escape in exciting circumstances, and arrived here.

At first he was allowed by the Danes a fair amount of liberty on parole, but a few days after his internment began he went to the commandant of the barracks and told him he wished to take back the word of honor he had given not to try to escape.

The commandant, interpreting this as an intimation that he would endeavor to escape, told Layton that he would have to have him very closely watched. His quarters were placed under double guard, and there always seemed to be three or four sentries watching his movements. The prospect of escape seemed small, and, to make matters worse, Layton was seized with a violent influenza cold, which prostrated him for the time being.

Two sentries stood at the door of his room, and they never seemed to relax their vigilance. They were constantly looking through the peephole in the door of Layton's room, to see that matters were all right.

They did it as usual on the particular evening that he escaped. Things were apparently quite in order, and their prisoner was apparently lying on the bed. As a matter of fact, he was not, and at a moment when the attention of one of the sentries was engaged and the other had been sent on an errand, Layton opened the door and slipped into another room, where he found a thick serge civilian suit. In due course he found himself at a window overlooking the street, and with a rope which he had discovered he lowered himself into a street.

The barracks were on an island, and for better security patrols had been placed everywhere. The escaping officer met two of them, but succeeded by a ruse in passing them.

His next obstacle was the canal. The night was dark and bitterly cold, there being several degrees of frost, but, clothed as he was, Layton took the most direct course, and swam for it. In spite of the fact that he was still suffering from influenza he did this successfully, and having got to land, he took off his clothes and wrung them out, so as to show no obvious signs of water.

On the ferry boat he turned himself into a porter, and managed to get a job of carrying a passenger's bag to the station. There he boarded a train, and in due course reached the docks, where he caught a train to Christiansburg.

He used several disguises during the remainder of his voyage to Christiansburg, just succeeded in escaping detection, and finally sailed from Bergen to England. On the boat to England a passenger asked him if it was true that he was an American. He replied that he was, whereupon his fellow-traveler remarked:

"If you were not so darned sure about it, I should say you were a British naval officer."

When the travel-stained young Englishman, without money, presented himself before a transport officer at the British port, he was not unnaturally looked upon with suspicion, but he was soon able to establish his identity.

They Always Do.
"Does anyone think your son has a future?" "Yes; the life insurance companies."—Life.

A Mayview minister kept wondering whose buggy it was that someone had left standing in his barnyard and when he went out to investigate he learned it was his own. A card tied to the vehicle conveyed with the gift the best wishes of his congregation.

Years ago, Arthur Lytle, a fisherman living near Rulo, Neb., located his hut on a small sand bar lying near the Missouri shore. Dirt washed onto the bar, and now it is the size of two sections. Lytle turned farmer and has made a small fortune. Neither Missouri nor Nebraska demand taxes of him, but he cannot vote, as his holdings are regarded as under the jurisdiction of the national government. He has resided on the land twenty-two years.